

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

INDIANAPOLIS, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 7, 1900.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

L. S. Ayres & Co

Free Checking Desk and Rest
Rooms. Railroad Fare Re-
bated on \$25 Purchases & A

L. S. Ayres & Co

Coats and Cloaks
for Little Girls.

While not neglecting the low-priced garments, we've given especial pains to the gathering of ultra-fashionable and elegant outerwear for girls from 2 to 12 years. Full length cloaks, 3/4 box styles and jacket lengths are here in beautiful styles and handsome materials.

Long Coats.....\$3 to \$20.
Box Jackets.....\$7.50 to \$20.

Kilt and Blouse Suits
for little boys.

2, 2½ and 3-year sizes. When you take the boy out of dresses don't make a caricature of him by putting him in "pants". These little Russian blouse suits with knickers or the still more baby style of kilts are both new and reasonable. Glad to show them.

Prices range from \$3.50 for suits of fine all-wool cloths, prettily trimmed. Colors available are red, browns, blues, green, castor and tan.

School Shoes
for the Children.

It's better to bring the little ones along and have them fitted. We are quite as particular about little feet as larger ones, perhaps more so. A growing foot deserves the greatest consideration. But about the shoes. Our present showing includes all favorite styles in the sturdy leather. Complete assortment of broad-toed shoes in both button and lace.

"Little Men's" shoes in sizes up to No. 2.

Women's Shoes
In Winter Weights.

Correct styles modeled over sure-fitting lasts from the most elegant and serviceable leathers. Among popular designs are the following, all at \$3 a pr. Sine boots for rainy day wear in either russet red calf, box calf or kibo kid. Heavy welt-sole shoes in mannish styles of patent kid, enamel calf, box calf and black, brown or tan kibo kid. Among the different shapes are the Tuxedo, Ringby, Elite, Spanish and Natural in every width, AA to EE—A sure fit for every foot.

Indiana's Greatest
Distributors of
Dry Goods.....



Silks-Dress Goods

More Silks and Woolens than Ever Before.
More Variety in Color and Cloth.
More Exclusive Features.
More Reasons for You to Buy.

With resident buyers in both New York and Paris, very little that is desirable escapes us, and that little is reduced to the minimum by the frequent visits East of dressmakers and department managers. We know style, we know value, and we know how to best turn that knowledge to your advantage. Won't you prove the assertion? The counters are crowded with new things and there's a special display of dress novelties on our third floor, to which you are cordially invited.

Broadcloths

American, French and German

Yes, and the far-famed "Delius" cloth from Belgium. The present Paris Exposition created an intense rivalry between cloth makers, but a German, the maker of our \$3 cloth, received the gold medal. Perhaps you'd like to judge for yourself. Choose from half a dozen brands at these prices:

\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75
\$2, \$2.50, \$3, and \$3.50.

Venetians.

This deservedly popular dress fabric is represented in our stock by four complete assortments priced as follows: \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.50 and \$4.50 a yard. Browns, grays, blues, reds, castor and heather.

Evening Wools

Correct cloths for dress wear.

Crepe is emphatically the correct thing for house and evening wear. Some is embroidered, some plain.

Colors available are beige, gray, yellow, cream, lavender, pink, cadet, rose, garnet and cardinal.
Prices \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75

Skirting Plaids.

They say the plaid craze has broken out again, East; that the Boston demand is beyond the supply. If you do as Easterners do we'll show you a splendid skirting plaid at \$1.00 a yard. And it is 50 inches wide.

French Challies

are "ballooning." We don't hope to duplicate present prices a few weeks hence.

Over one hundred designs here suitable for waists, wrappers and sacques.
Prices, 50c to 65c a yard.

Cheviots

in plain colors.

More qualities than ever and all in the wide widths ready spangled for use.

50 and 54-inch cheviots in all desirable colors at.....\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00

Pattern Lengths.

Choice and exclusive designs in imported pattern robes are well represented. A few are shown in the 3d floor green room.

Prices range upward from \$10

Black Silks

in unequalled variety.

Every price step from 75c a yard upward has been covered. And well covered. We'll supply you with a heavy black taffeta at 75c that you'll do well to match at 85c. We'll sell you an imported one at \$1.00 that combines all the admirable qualities of its well known Swiss brand. At other prices we submit the following.

Mousseline finished black taffeta, warranted to wear, a yard.....\$1.00
27 inch heavy quality taffeta a 1/2 yard, special at.....\$1.10

Plain satin-finished peau de sole, a yard.....\$2.50

Several qualities of both imported and American peau de soles, soft and bright finished, a yard.....\$1.25 and \$1.15

Imported Satin Regence, a yard.....\$1.25

All-silk Black Grenadines, excellent qualities at from.....\$1.50 to \$2.00

Grenadine Patterns.....\$1.50 and \$1.60

Exclusive French Patterns.....\$2.50 and \$3.50

Millinery

Fancy trimmed and outing hats

Readiness in both. Stitched Cheviot Hats in all the smart styles. Hats for street, hats for church and dress wear and tiny novelty ornaments for the opera. What you don't see ask and if we haven't it, we'll make it.

New Umbrellas
Colors or Black \$1.50

A thousand of them when we began selling Saturday morning.

Not quite so many now, but just as captivating in style and quality. There's a windowful that shows almost one hundred different style handles—just such handles, by the way, as you'd expect to find on \$2 and \$3 umbrellas.

The colors available are red, blue, green and black, the size 28 inch, the material silk serge over a close-rolling steel frame. All at.....\$1.50

Suede Gloves

Mannish style, lap seam.

Hard to keep enough of these popular gray street gloves on hand.

We've plenty now, hence this announcement.

Gray Suede Gloves with the fashionable lap seam, one clasp fastener, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 a pair.

Table Linen.

Three Special Bargains.

Fifteen pieces altogether, each at a saving from 15 to 25 per cent, as follows:

Five pieces of 72 inch bleached table damask in fern, fleur de lis, rose, vine and pin dot patterns, \$1.00 linen at.....\$3.50

Two pieces of 64 inch half-bleached table damask regularly sold at 50c a yard, special price.....\$2.25

Eight pieces of extra fine bleached damasks that are without matched napkins; recent prices were \$2.25 and \$2.50 a yard; choose now at.....\$1.75

Carnival Colors

Show your wisdom by buying oil-color buntings that won't fade or wash out. The oil-color, red and yellow buntings which we sell laugh at rain and sun.

This sort sells at 7c a yard. The other kind is cheaper but it isn't so wide or so heavy and the first shower settles its decorative virtue.

Our Flags

Are another thing worth considering.

Such values are rare indeed.
A fast color, 8 by 12 feet flag.....\$3.90
The same quality, 5 by 8 feet.....\$1.50
A smaller size.....\$1.00
All-wool bunting flags, 5 by 8 feet.....\$3.90

Sole Agents for Standard
Patterns and Queen
Quality Shoes.....

L. S. AYRES & Co.

The H. Lieber Company.

24 W. Washington Street.

A Carnival Week Special Display

For which we have been preparing for many weeks. A rare gathering of artistic ideas from two continents, expressed in superb oil paintings, graceful marbles, exquisite water colors, dainty etchings, photographic reproductions, engravings, prints and art objects of unusual merit, selected with the greatest care, and combined into a display that will prove

ONE OF THE CITY'S RAREST SIGHTS

and one that you are cordially invited to enjoy.

Our stock of fine pictures has been enriched by importations direct from the art centers of Europe. Fine original oils and water colors, etchings and engravings to delight the connoisseur.

Beautiful Wedding Gifts

In artistic ideas that are not duplicated elsewhere. Perhaps a visit to this special display will solve the problem of what to give and where to get it.

Visitors to the City During Carnival Week Are Especially Invited to This Very Unusual Exhibit.

THE H. LIEBER COMPANY.

The Prince Albert 10c Cigar

Three of
A Kind

Three men of taste and experience in smoking tried the Prince Albert. Result: all three satisfied, all three recommending their favorite brand to their friends. That's how we build up trade; that's how and why we sell so many PRINCE ALBERT cigars.

LOUIS G. DESCHLER, Cigarist

American Paint.

The following from the New York correspondence of the Chicago Tribune is of interest to users of paint:

"Paint which Emperor William's navy has been using has not been satisfactory to the German naval officials, and they have determined to try the American production. Charles Houston Lowe will sail for Kiel this week to represent the paint-makers in placing a large contract for American-made paint. The commissioners of Admiralty, after tests, reported that American paint and wood fiber used by American warships were of a superior quality. Climatic changes on cruises did not affect the paint as it did the continental products."

Mr. Lowe is a member of the Lowe Brothers Company, Dayton, manufacturers of "High Standard" Paints. This is the brand of paint we handle, and now is a good time to put it on.

The ALDAG PAINT & VARNISH CO.
436 East Washington Street.

STENCILS AND SEALS.

GEORGE MAYER, SEALS,
STENCILS, STAMPS,
CHECKS, ETC.
25 E. WASHINGTON ST., Chicago, Ill.

IN THE CHINESE CAPITAL

NOTES OF THE HAPPENINGS ON THE
WORLD'S FIRST DAY IN PEKING.

Marvelous Story of Coal Hill—Russians Wished to Burn the City—Bargains in Auction Loot.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

PEKING, Aug. 16.—Yesterday was the world's first day as master in Peking. After the first dash to make sure of the safety of the surviving legations, the allies spread out through the whole city. The first notion of the commanders was to dominate the city. Incidentally—merely incidentally, of course—there was a scramble to get the best parts of the city. It was a military necessity to surround the imperial family in order to shut off escape of the imperial family and suite. The surrounding was carried to perfection, but every one in the palaces who could possibly object to being shut off from escape had already got away.

As a part of the work of surrounding the Japanese sent one of their patient regiments marching around the northwest corner of the imperial city. Their march led them over a beautiful bridge of purest white marble resting on nine splendid arches of the same grade of material. The marble, in fact, that stands in this structure would make a very respectable two years' output for one of the great marble quarries of the world. Under this bridge flows a diverted mountain stream of crystal water. One object of the Japanese was to get control of this stream, which furnishes the water supply for the palace, and thus be able to start a thirst among the imperial family and their retainers. There are water gates for shutting off this stream at certain times of the year, and the task of the Japanese would have been easy had there been any imperial family there to suffer from thirst.

A most brilliant stroke was that made by the French troops. These dirty, undersized little men made for Coal Hill as straight as the steel files to the magnet. They went for the hill as unhesitatingly as if it had been their plan for weeks. Up the sides of the hill they swarmed, hoisting the tricolor at the apex. Now, the gentleman who busied himself with compiling a list of the wonders of the world wasn't anywhere near as thorough as he ought to have been. Had he known, he would undoubtedly have placed this Coal Hill at the top of the list. Except for the great wall of China it is the greatest monument to sheer industry to be found anywhere in the world.

THE STORY OF COAL HILL.
When the Chinese told the story of Coal Hill they go away back to the time when that persuasive old warrior, Genghis Khan, established a new capital at Peking, and forgot or neglected to provide as good a coal supply as he should have done. So it happened that one of his descendants, while on the throne, was besieged by the

Kins rebels who came down from the north. So long did the siege last that the coal supply ran out. Now, this was a serious thing from a hygienic point, for in Peking the water is so filthy that it is slow death to drink it without boiling it. A fearful scourge of typhoid, dysentery and cholera set in among the city's people, who soon began to die far faster than they could be buried. The plague spread beyond the walls to the camps of the besiegers, and death was king. Just as soon as the siege was over the then Emperor set about to remedy the coal shortage for all time to come. Armies of coolies were commanded and thousands of camels used. The mines were forty miles away. For twenty years, or so, there was a constant procession of coal-laden camels. The whole supply was brought into the city and dumped on the field set apart for it. The Emperor who had given orders for this mammoth enterprise died after a long reign with the work still incomplete. It was finished during the reign of the successor. The coal pile covered forty acres, and stood two hundred feet high. Figure this out for yourself, and see if you can ascertain how many millions of tons of coal there are in this gigantic heap. I tried it, and got a nervous headache. The problem was one that jolted my intellect.

A PICTUREQUE SPOT.
In course of time the great coal pile was covered with soil. Trees, shrubs and flowers were planted, temples and pleasure resorts erected. Despite its black, dirty foundation, the hill is now one of the picturesque spots of the empire. It is a favorite pleasure ground for foreigners and Chinese alike. With characteristic Chinese conception of strategy, Coal Hill stands where it absolutely dominates the imperial palaces.

And now the French are in possession of this hill. Talk about indemnities! If France could have and carry away this coal hill the other nations would look on in envy. French guns now control the regal game from which the birds have flown. Though the guns are useless, it remains to be seen what will happen to a supply of coal that would stagger the world's market.

While Coal Hill was being seized there was another point of vast interest for the French—the Catholic cathedral that stands within sight of the hill. A detachment of French troops marched there and witnessed a scene of some weirdness. For the Chinese imperial troops had dug a mine under the cathedral and the explosion had killed about two hundred of the native converts. The remainder and the foreign priests had escaped, some of them with slight injuries. As speedily as possible the Americans and English sent rescue detachments marching over to the Methodist missionary compound. For weeks the Methodists had held their own here, and no word had been had of them. They had been surrounded much of the time by the yellow enemy. When the soldiers saw and heard when they reached this once beleaguered spot staggered them. There was no scene of devastation, there had been no casualties. Nor had there been anything approaching famine. Throughout the siege the beleaguered ones had been permitted to freely barter for all that the Peking markets and their own purses afforded.

and had no need to fear," said one of the women, simply. "Though we saw the yellow soldiers all about us, and we could not have made our way through them, yet the Chinese did not once fire upon us."

The Russians yesterday—I write this upon what I regard as unquestionable authority—insisted on burning the imperial city once and for all. The other commanders of the allies objected. Still the Russians insisted, but a unanimous negative of the other allies prevented this summary act of vengeance. The Russians are itching for vengeance, but (I whisper this, as if afraid of seeming to violate a confidence) the representatives of the other nations seem not to place much trust in the protestations of the Muscovites.

EXODUS OF CHINESE.

The Chinamen of Peking. There are not enough of them visible here to-day to form a prohibition party. Nearly all of the vast population here has vanished. They may be in hiding in secret burrows underground, but at all events they are not in evidence. The Chinamen whom we do find here assure us that 90 per cent. of the people of Peking have fled behind the mist to the westward. They are really scared by the awful tales of white men's barbarity, as related to them by the imperial troops. It is a source of great wonder that the Chinese could have believed our troops any worse than their own. The yellow braves in Peking were all Mohammedan troops—that is, they were the most murderous and thieving rabble in all the world. The only apparent reason why these Mohammedan troops did not put the legations to the bayonet and sack the legations was that they were busy with the easier task of killing and robbing their own countrymen.

In times of peace these Chinese Mohammedan troops are never allowed in Peking, except in small detachments. When ordered here in regiments by Prince Tuan, or whoever was responsible for their presence, they began at once to pillage the peaceable people of the city. They were so busy over this rascally work that they did not have time to properly attend to the work of taking the legations. All the loot these Mohammedan soldiers carried to their barracks. There were silks and furs, porcelains and jewels and other Chinese treasures piled up in bags, bundles and bales when the allied troops spread through the city yesterday. Guess who's got that loot now?

Right here it must be confessed that the Americans, who abstained from looting at Tien-Tsin, have entirely changed their views in the last two days. Here in Peking our soldier boys are of a different can find. They justify their attitude by saying they have stood so much of murder and treachery at the hands of the Chinese that they no longer look upon the latter as people particularly entitled to the mercies of civilized war. There is no taking of life by our men save in the fair methods of warfare, but there is looting, and lots of it. I was at an auction sale of loot this morning, in the Southern City, where our soldiers and the English are camped. The sale was held by American enlisted men; the proceeds were to go for their benefit. There was an American commissioned officer present and buying.

I don't blame him, for he was certainly getting bargains. Nor are the men to be blamed. The prizes they have taken were mainly secured in the barracks of the vanished Mohammedan troops, themselves the despoilers of their own countrymen. So much have our men endured at the hands of the Chinese that they are entitled to recompense—and they are getting it.

THE RULE OF BUSINESS.

Such bargains as are now offered here would make a New York storekeeper turn demented. Quick sales at low prices are the rule, and the proceeds are all clear profit. Both among the English and American soldiers the character of the looted articles takes a wide range. Their march to camp took them right through "Curio street," once one of the most priceless streets in the world. Splendid jade carved with such delicate tracery that it looked like lacework; porcelains of such delicate texture as to set a bric-a-brac collector wild with joy; famous vases and wonderful ivory carvings, fairy creations in sandal woods, ornaments of white crystal pure as dew—these were some of the wonderful things the boys got. One poor young "kid" soldier whom I saw returning to his company quarters carried a camel's load strapped to his back. He was cheerful over his hard work, you may be sure.

So far there has been no real effort to stop this looting. Back in the United States there is sure to be a lot of savage talk when this looting is heard of, but those who talk against it would be first among the looters here, and would get the greediest share. China committed outlawry against all the nations here in her capital city. Now she is getting the punishment of outlawry. In final good effect this looting will be more salutary than killing a few thousand more of the yellow fiends. In the future, if the Chinese are convinced that the powers can march through to the capital and sack it on every occasion of proper provocation then the Chinese will be very careful about committing outrages against us in the future. Your Chinaman can endure death more cheerfully than the loss of his property.

WONDER HOW THEY GOT THERE.

The more we see of Peking the more the wonder grows that we ever got here at all. Had the yellow rascals made a good, stubborn showing we would still be outside the city. Along the tops of the walls the Chinese had built sand-bag barricades every twenty yards or so. It was just "out of luck" in the Philippines, where the native insurgents built the finest of defensive works, only to abandon them at the first sign of decisive attack. Several American officers have declared that 25,000 of our troops, properly provided, could hold Peking indefinitely against the world.

Not the least exciting scenes of yesterday were when the troops reached the missionaries. Many fell upon soldiers' necks and hugged them. Even more demonstrative were the wives and daughters, who kissed their rescuers effusively and indiscriminately. The man was "out of luck" who couldn't get enough kissing yesterday. The Methodist compound was one very pretty girl, a miss of about seventeen. She threw her arms around the neck of the first soldier who reached her, kissing him repeatedly. In a twinkling a line was formed. Each man, as he presented himself, claimed his kisses, and got them, a dozen or so. Those far back on the line called to those ahead to make haste. Three or four greedy fellows tried to get into the line again and go up for a second treat, but they were promptly ejected. All the while the pretty girl stood there, her face radiant, laughing half hysterically, and accepting every kiss in the spirit of chivalry in which it was offered. I raised my camera to take a "shot" at the scene, but a soldier firmly forced the camera down.

A LITERARY RETROSPECT

ENGLISH LITERATURE IN 1801 AND
NOW: A GLANCE AT OLD WRITERS.

Great Novelists of the Day—Poetry
Has Taken Second Seat—Great Increase of the Reading Public.

On New Year's day, 1801, there will be thousands of "general readers" of English literature where there was one on New Year's day in 1801. The printing presses of England and America have printed more books in the last twelve months than had been printed in all the world, in all languages, before the year 1801. With the immense demand for books on every subject, with the certainty that more and more books will be read, literature, which is man's permanent expression of what they feel, think and know, has before it, in the twentieth century, fields of work vastly larger than it had when the nineteenth century began.

James Ballantyne came to see Walter Scott one day with a memorandum of the number of people who had paid half-powder tax in the United Kingdom in a year. He said to Scott that the class of people who used half-powder could be relied on to read books, if by some new system the right books were printed for them. At the end of the century, publishers and printers and writers are all aware that "readers"—a very important factor in the business—are by no means any separate class as these befuddled or bedpowdered people to whom Ballantyne was looking. In America almost every family buys more or less books as every year goes by. In England the proportion of readers is vastly larger than it was in 1800. Among many other things there results from this a distinct difference of style and a difference in the choice of subjects, between the literary work of 1800 and that of 1800, and any comparison between the work of men of letters in the beginning of the century and that of the end is affected by this change.

At the moment when the nineteenth century came in England was at war with half the civilized world. America, as we call the United States of America, was busy in many things. Among others she was beginning to raise cotton, she was beginning to people the valley of the Mississippi, and she had one or two men with the "Lays of the Last Minstrel." She had set forward the miracle of constitutional government in such advance as it had never made before, and so she had contributed to the literature of the world already the State constitutions, the Constitution of the United States and the other great state papers which belong to that period. That was the duty next to hand of America, at that moment, and that duty America performed.

A WELL-MARKED ERA.

The men who came forward here at that time—the men who were trained under the auspices of the new-born nation, have written and said many things worth remembering. Of all these men, it is to be observed that they had studied carefully in the best schools of English politics. You can trace the effect which Milton, Sidney, Locke and Chatham, Hume and Charles Fox and especially Edmund Burke had on their thought and on their method of writing.

Hardly any era in the history of English literature is marked so distinctly. The old century bade farewell to the little time of its best poets when William Cowper died in the spring of 1800. Robert Burns had died in 1796. The slate was cleared. For England a new life of English literature began with Scott, Wordsworth and Coleridge. Scott published the "Border Minstrelsy" in 1802. He followed it up closely with the "Lays of the Last Minstrel." His personal companions must have known, long before, how he outranked every writer of his day; but to the torpid minds of most reading men and women in America and England this was the first morning flash of a new sun. As we look back on it all, we see very distinctly that what people like to call the realism of the century was born in our modern literature with Scott. He would not talk of roses and lilies as if there were no other flowers, but would put into his foreground the visible flowers of the place with their local names.

Coleridge and Wordsworth had already published the "Lyrical Ballads." Another set of the "Lyrical Ballads" appeared in 1802. Southey was the friend of both of these men. All three of them began in perfect sympathy with the new realism, but in the time, all three lived through their enthusiasm, and won the love and admiration of their time by poems which one does not associate with the special intrigues or crises of any hour. These writers and other great men like Scott and Byron prized Shelley and his work. But I suppose that the constituency of the few men and women who then read Wordsworth and Shelley was at the first quite different from that larger company who enjoyed "Marmion" and "Childe Harold." Still, the two schools of poetry, if one may call them so, belong together, and, as one looks back on the literary and intellectual training of our fathers and grandfathers, it is easy to see how the poets of the first twenty-five years enlarged the life of England and America. One is tempted to say that, since 1800, it has been impossible to print such melancholy stupidity as it was good form to print in the London and Edinburgh and Philadelphia of 1790.

COMING OF THE NOVEL.

There have been many great poets who were younger than these men. But Scott himself soon gave the signal that in the future, for a long time, at least, the best prose was to assert itself as the factor of most importance in literature. At his hand the novel took the place which has been recognized steadily ever since, from the days of "Waverley" and "Guy Rannard." There were great novels in England before "Waverley" and before "Pride and Prejudice," but by the time when the reform bill revolutionized the politics of England, in 1832, or when the Bourbons fled from France, in 1830, one sees that the novel is beginning to have a field of its own, and as that generation passes this field of the novel becomes quite as important as that of poetry. To speak of America, Cooper's books, which have no permanent place of importance in literature, are interesting as introducing America to a large circle of readers in England. The books themselves are poor enough imitations of Walter Scott in that they do in which the small man imitates a great one, but, all the same, the American author had the advantage of a new field of very picturesque periods, and even if he had been a fool, as Mr. Cooper certainly was not, he could not have forfeited what advantages gave Scott himself a place in his literature.